

## A BATCH OF CELTIC PLAYS.

## VIEWS ON SOME INTERESTING PRESENTATIONS IN LONDON.

Stuffed for Poetic Treatment in W. B. Yeats's "The King's Threshold"—"A Pot of Broth"—a Breezy Handing of a Homely Theme—Irish Plays of Other Authors.

London has had recently two performances by the Irish National Theatre Society in one day—on a Saturday afternoon and evening—at the Royalty Theatre. The bill offered was a varied one. "The King's Threshold," by W. B. Yeats; "The Riders to the Sea," by J. M. Synge; "In the Shadow of the Glen," by the same; and in the evening "A Pot of Broth," by Mr. Yeats—a one act farce produced last year—and a new play by Padraic McCormack (Colm, entitled "Broken Soil").

The Academy in commenting upon the affair laid stress upon the fact that Mr. Synge's plays and also the one by Mr. Colm "prove that these two writers are born dramatists as well as poets. Both go to their knowledge of peasant life in their inspiration, and while neither is the good sense of that word, never less, the twilight of mysticism which enshrouds the Irish peasant's life. What is needed? Simply living, human, dramatic and comical Irish life of today."

The writer of the above furthermore declares that the characters of Mr. Yeats do not live, but only exist in the twilight of mysticism which enshrouds the Irish peasant's life. What is needed? Simply living, human, dramatic and comical Irish life of today."

"The King's Threshold," like "On Baile's Strand" and "Cathleen Ni Houlihan," read charmingly. These plays are now published in book form. The story of the first named has the true ring of simple folklore. The great poet of Ireland, Sean-ni, who has the right to dine at the King's table, refuses to take a place of less honor, and rather than endure the slight put upon him by the jealous courtiers this proud poet starves himself on the threshold of the King. Entreaties are useless; he will accept no food. Alarmed, the King exclaims: "As he perishes my name in the world perishes also." The pupils of the poet have hitherto placed about their necks to force them to eat, but the poet, in his self-imposed martyrdom. But they are faithful. Finally the King orders his crown and scepter, and the poet, in his own right, the head of the King, haughtily saying that the man who made crowns what they are has the right to wear them where he will. The stuff is here for poetic treatment and Mr. Yeats has not failed to invest the theme with strange air of charm and mystery. But as drama—?

His farce, "The Pot of Broth," proves that he can handle a homely story with a racy sense of Irish life and humor. The sensation, however, of the performance was caused by the two Synge plays. Synge is a newcomer and seems to be one of the few in the group of enthusiasts who have a proper feeling for the drama, its demands, its limitations. "The Riders to the Sea," a remarkably significant and sonorous title, is a one act play of a moving and poignant quality. The scene shows a little cottage in a cottage on a west coast island of Ireland. An old woman who has lost her husband and five sons, all of them fishermen, feebly protests when the surviving and youngest son goes to sea. He goes and his two sisters vainly endeavor to console him, but their mother that they have been riding on the waves after the young man the death of his dead brother. The youth is drowned and his dead body, which tells of his mother's grief. But her grief has been spent and the final blow is received with a resignation which tells of huge preceding sorrows. Heaven has done its worst; nothing can matter now, and she will be able to sleep at night untroubled by any further menacing danger. It is the fatalism of the peasant which here finds complete expression. The characters are vital; the action, briefly as it endures, demonstrates the author to be one who thinks in terms of the drama, not of literature. This miniature drama has been published in one of the organs of the Irish Literary Theatre—in *Sainidin*, we believe.

His other piece has a flavor of comedy. "In the Shadow of the Glen" is also in one act. It depicts a man who, after a long farmer tests the fidelity of his young wife. It has all the rude vigor of an actual transcription from life. Mr. Colm's play "Broken Soil" is in three acts. It is a comedy, less action than the Synge pieces, though its psychology is finely observed and veracious. The Irish friar is a traditional figure in native soil, and Mr. Colm has presented the very portrait of the music loving, pleasure loving, careless fellow!

According to various criticisms all these plays were enacted with simplicity and a careful suppression of anything approaching the theatrical or rhetorical. Mr. Yeats made a short address of thanks. The character of the audience may be gauged by a few of the many remarks made at the present afternoon and evening: the Chief Secretary for Ireland, Lord and Lady Aberdeen, Mr. Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the Lord Chamberlain, Mr. John Galsworthy, the Rev. Stopford Brooke, George Moore, Maurice Hewlett, Henry James, George Bernard Shaw, Arthur Symonds, J. M. G. Le Moine and many other distinguished names. There is no mistaking the interest manifested in this renaissance of Celtic sentiment and if the Irish Literary Theatre is not allowed to dominate the work of the gifted young men, there's hope for the Irish theatre.

## MRS. GILBERT'S NEAREST JUNIOR

Mrs. W. G. Jones Will Soon Celebrate Her 75th Birthday.

Mrs. W. G. Jones, who next to old Mrs. Gilbert, is the actress who has been longest in active service on the stage, will celebrate her seventy-fifth birthday on April 15. Mrs. Jones is acting now with Maude Adams, who is at the Olympia Theatre in St. Louis this week. Mrs. Jones was born in London, England, in 1828. She was the first *Ethna* in "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

## News of Plays and Players.

Gov. Odell occupied a box last night at Wallace's where "The County Chairman" is being played. The house was full of delegates to the Republican convention.

The Actors National Protective Union will give an entertainment and reception on Saturday evening at the Grand Central Palace, for the relief fund of its organization.

A ball and reception will be given by the employees of the Grand Opera House, at the Trianon Ball Room, at 122 West 42nd street, which will precede the dancing.

Ernest Lanson, who makes his debut here as a star next fall in "Young Love Hoax," was a protégé of the late James A. Herne and played a small part in the first production of "Shore Acres" at Daly's Theatre.

"Starr's Girl," a new play by Alice E. Ives, will be produced on May 26, at the Trianon Ball Room.

Edwards as the stars. The play was tried out in London last season.

Ralph Stuart has secured a new romantic drama. It is called "A Son of Bohemia," and will be produced this summer in San Francisco. If the play is a success Mr. Stuart will present it here next fall.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee III.

## TWO SONG RECITALS.

Alice Green and Jeanne Faure Heard Yesterday Afternoon.

Spring singers blossomed plentifully amid the flowing airs and shifting clouds of yesterday afternoon. The Astor Gallery at the Waldorf-Astoria was a study in spring hats and wraps, for the auditorium was crowded with amiably disposed women who went to applaud Alice Green, a soprano. The young lady sang *Mignon's* air from the third act of "Carmen," Haydn's "My mother bids me bind my hair," Liszt's "Lorelei" and two other songs.

She disclosed a pretty soprano voice of small power and limited range, with a good medium and some very thin and piping high tones. Her phrasing was respectable and she sang in time, but she had much more tremolo than is needed in good art. She was assisted by a very immature pianist, Frances Waller, and by that thoroughly mature, poised and sterling artist Maud Powell, violinist. Miss Powell's principal number was a pleasing song by Leclair, which she played admirably.

At Mendelssohn Hall at 4 o'clock Jeanne Faure, a singer greatly admired by her countrymen and Kelley Colman, gave a joint recital, supported by Ethel V. Cave at the piano. The two singers began the proceedings with a duet from Handel's "Parnassus," which showed low range of head tones and nice phrasing in "Wait for Angels," but his recitative was lacking in breadth.

Miss Faure's most ambitious essay was Cornelius's "Bruteller." Her voice is one of agreeable quality, but not of large compass. She showed intelligence, but the deeper emotional meanings of these lovely songs were not revealed by her interpretation.

## CHILDREN'S DAY AT THE CIRCUS.

James A. Bailey's Charity Extended to the Orphans and the Cripples.

The orphans and child inmates of charitable institutions in the city went to the circus yesterday afternoon. Mr. Bailey admitted them all free.

Every year the circus folks set aside an afternoon for these little ones. Groups of children from sixty-nine institutions attended the performance. In all over 1,000 turned out. They packed the Garden so that two chairs were made to hold three in some cases. The cripples were put in the boxes on the Madison avenue side.

The children from the Madison Avenue Virgin, in Lafayette place, and the Hebrew Sheltering Guardian Society brought their bands. Another institution sent a fine band of drum corps. After the show they paraded around the ring playing lively airs.

## QUADRUPLE BOSTONIANS.

An Interesting Change Which Will End a Historic Theatrical Organization.

The company known for some years as the Bostonians is not to exist after this season in its present organization. Four companies called by this name will be formed. Henry Clay Barbee, who has been associated with the company ever since it was known as the Bostonians, is in a musical play that is to be given for him.

## PIGEON SHOOTING DEBARRED.

The New Jersey Legislative Bill Against It Has Become a Law.

TRENTON, N. J., April 12.—The New Jersey Legislature met in special session to-day and after a hard fight passed a bill prohibiting live pigeon shooting in the State. The measure was introduced by Governor at 10 o'clock to-night and was signed immediately.

The vote in the Senate was 12 to 2 and in the House 39 to 8. The opponents of the bill fought it at every turn, making several unsuccessful efforts to have a compromise measure adopted, claiming that the bill as introduced by Senator Bacheller of Essex was so drastic in its terms as to be applicable to the shooting of birds other than pigeons.

The bill declared that any person who uses a live pigeon, fowl or other bird for the purpose of a target, or to be shot at either for amusement or as a test of skill in marksmanship, or shoots at a bird used as aforesaid, or in a party to such shooting, or leases any building, room, field or premises for such purpose, shall be liable to a penalty of \$50 for each violation of this act, and to an additional penalty of \$25 for each pigeon, fowl or other bird shot at or killed.

## SAYS HIS GIRL WAS ABDUCTED.

Mystery in the Disappearance of Sixteen-Year-Old Kate Harrigan.

Kate Harrigan, the sixteen-year-old daughter of Patrick Harrigan of 190 Greene street, Greenpoint, disappeared on Easter Sunday, and her father, in reporting her absence yesterday at the Greenpoint avenue police station, expressed the opinion that the girl had been abducted, probably by a woman whom Harrigan said his child was to meet to-day. The day was seen last night when she formerly worked in a candy factory in Long Island City. She left her employment two weeks ago when the business was transferred to Manhattan. On the day before Easter Sunday she returned from work and from a woman, who latter the next day at Taylor street and Wythe avenue for the purpose of getting another job. On the day before Easter Sunday she attended mass in St. Anthony's Church.

"I am positive that my daughter has been lured away from her home," Harrigan told the police yesterday, "because she was a home girl and never mingled in the society of boys. If she were not restrained of her freedom, I know that she would communicate with her mother. We do not know the woman she was to meet."

## HONOR TO MR. LAUTERBACH.

A Dinner to Be Given on His Retirement From the City College Trusteeship.

A dinner in honor of Edward Lauterbach will be given at the Republican Club on Saturday evening by the members of the City College Club in honor of his four years services as chairman of the board of trustees of the college. Mr. Lauterbach's recent appointment to the State Board of Regents has caused a resignation of the trusteeship. Among the speakers will be President John Huston Finley, President Alexander P. Ketchum of the College Club, Edward M. Shepard, who has succeeded Mr. Lauterbach as chairman of the board of trustees, E. M. Cole, Isaac Cronin, Gen. Train and ex-Gov. R. Ogden Doremus and Solomon Wolf.

## No "Grand War Concerts."

The Sun told a short time ago that F. J. P. Smith & Co. of 122 Nassau street said that they were going to give a "Grand war concert and entertainment in the interest of the Red Cross Society of Japan," and were soliciting contributions and offering tickets at sale at \$2.50 each.

Last night was the night for the concert and the Grand Central Palace was the place. There was no concert.

## Three Lost on Sinking Ship.

MANISTE, Mich., April 12.—The tug Frank Canfield, owned by the Canfield tug line of this city, ran aground on the outer bar at Point Stable and last night three men were lost. Engineer Charles Koper and Helper William Justmann, were lost. The Canfield was valued at \$5,000.

## Two Business Blocks Burned.

DALLAS, Tex., April 12.—Fire at McKinney today destroyed nearly two blocks of business property, causing losses approximating \$500,000.

## BOOKS AND BOOKMAKING.

A New York publisher, recognized as a particularly keen judge of fiction's literary and commercial value, was talking the other day about the changed relations of English and American novels.

"There was a time," he said, "when we imported the bulk of our best fiction. Now we sell much more than we buy, and the change is due not so much to American business enterprise, as to the amazing improvement in the quantity and quality of the American article."

"England has some novelists of splendid calibre, but the general level of her fiction is below ours. We turn out mighty few big novels, but a great many readable ones. 'I've been through the season's English novels, with a view to obtaining English rights, and out of a possible thirty or forty coming, I found only two that seemed to me desirable. Of those two, one was held at such high valuation by its author that it was declined by a number of the best American houses, before finding a firm whose sporting blood was equal to guaranteeing the royalties demanded.'"

It was another canny publisher who sang a song of American royalties. "Inflated literary values are as bad in their way as inflated stock values," he said, "and it strikes me that a slump is about due. We are paying too much for mediocre work."

"A young author through merit, accident or advertising achieves a considerable success with his first book. Up go his ideas of suitable royalties, until one can hardly touch them with a ten foot pole. Publishing competition is so strong that some firm is likely, as a speculation, to meet his demands."

"We publishers are to blame for over-paying and flattering young writers of promise and urging them to work faster than they should, but the young writers are doing their best to kill the goose profligate of golden eggs. It is bad business to demand excessively high royalties."

"Unless a book makes a great hit, the publisher can't pay such royalties and make any money. He has to get even somewhere, and the chances are that he takes the extra royalty out of the advertising or the book's make-up, so that the author loses in sales or booming what he gains in per cent."

Thomas Dixon is a writer who followed a successful first novel with a second which hit the bullseye of popular favor, although many critics slated it. "The Leopard's Spots" had a big sale. "The One Woman" has passed the 100,000 mark.

Now Mr. Dixon announces "The Clansman," a love story in Southern setting, and an enthusiastic defence of the Ku-Klux Klan and its methods.

Of late years authors have been buying estates situated outside of Spain, with the royalties from their books, but that mild form of investment has failed to keep pace with the successful author's income. Gold mines are the latest form of investment for the affluent literary class.

Hamlin Garland, whose "Hooper" has been the most profitable of his many books, has bought a gold mine in Mexico, and his brother has been seen down to superintend the working of the property. Already the mine has shown substantial and encouraging results, and now Mr. Garland, accompanied by Irving Bacheller and another friend, has gone down to have a look at his mine.

After leaving Mexico, he will spend a short time at his Oklahoma ranch and will then join Mrs. Garland in Wisconsin for the summer.

Irving Bacheller, whose "Eben Holden" royalties are things to conjure with, may buy a few gold mines himself if he likes the game.

Shadock of Chatterbox and Noll Goldsmith and other starvelings! The Grub street myth fades in the mists of legendary lore.

Ellis Meredith, the author of that unusual little book, "Heart of My Heart," was born on the Wyoming frontier and brought up on a ranch, but she comes of fine old Huguenot stock not unknown to literary fame. One of her ancestors was the Josef Saurin who wrote a satire which was attributed to Voltaire and in consequence of which Voltaire was sent, for the first time, to the Bastille.

The group of foreign literary folk in Rome had had additions in the persons of Henry Harland and his wife and Mme. Maria Albanesi, author of "Susannah and One Other," which has run through many English editions.

Mr. Harland is at work upon a successor to "My Friend Prospero," and writes that though the hard winter drove him from American shores he intends to return here this summer.

Through some mistake one of last Saturday's literary journals announced that Stephen Phillips would publish, in due season, a novel called "The Sin of David."

Mr. Phillips has not abandoned poetry and the drama for novel writing, and "The Sin of David" is the play upon which he has been hard at work during the last three years. The play was announced two years ago under the title of "David and Bathsheba," but the drama progressed slowly, and mean while some obscure author published a play under the name Mr. Phillips had chosen. Hence the change to "The Sin of David."

Caleb Powers, the former Secretary of State of Kentucky, now under sentence of death for the murder of Gov. Goebel, is writing a book concerning his personal experiences during the troublous days of Kentucky's fierce partisan war for control of the State. McClure, Phillips & Co. will publish the book, their interest in Powers's case having been aroused by the story of the condemned man's trial and conviction recently published by Samuel Hopkins Adams.

Stephen Gwynn, the novelist, has just published a delectable collection of sketches called "Fishing Holidays."

Mr. Gwynn, who lives and works in London, is an Irishman and each summer he escapes to his own Donegal fish and loaf. This new book tells of the Irish stream and the Irish folk, and the Irish fish and the holidays lose nothing in the telling.

A numbered and signed edition de luxe of Katherine Mackay's play, "Gabrielle," which first appeared in the *North American Review*, has just been issued in Germany, and Edmund Reimer is preparing the play for presentation in Munich. Mr. Reimer has also asked for permission to translate into German Mrs. Mackay's recently published novel, "A Stone of Destiny."

Dr. John Duncan Quackenbos, well known in New York as a practicing physician and author, has attained widespread fame through his "Hypnotism in Mental and Moral Culture." The book is now being translated into the Armenian language.

J. J. Bell, who soaked into the literary firmament in meteoric fashion with "The Macgregor," is the son of James T. Bell, partner in a tobacco manufacturing firm

## PUBLICATIONS.

"Counting the cost is of little importance compared with counting what the results will be."

## A great many ad-

vertisers pay a high rate for a small circulation of poor quality, but they hold up their hands in horror at a low rate for a big circulation of very high quality. Their sense of proportion is poor.

These are the advertisers who shrink from paying \$6 a line for space in THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, merely because a line is small and \$6 is large.

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## THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY

PHILADELPHIA NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO

in Glasgow. He entered the chemistry class of Glasgow University in order to make a special study of tobacco blending, but the literary spirit was stronger in him than his interest in tobacco, and he began contributing to the Glasgow Evening Times.

There he turned in as space filler the stories which in book form sold to the tune of 170,000 copies in Great Britain alone. Mr. Bell has just published a second volume of the Macgregor stories, which he calls "Later Adventures of Wee Macgregor."

The Philipines have been a source of copy to our authors as well as a source of trouble to our government. Palmer Cox has been asked to demand tribute from our new possessions.

The Brownies have invaded the Philipines and "The Brownies in the Philipines" will appear early in the fall. The pictures are as amusing as any the artist-author has ever done and there is considerable incidental satire hidden under the rollicking humor of the book.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Thomas have had a mountain thrust upon them. A book by Mrs. Thomas entitled "Mountain Gardens" was through an error announced as "Our Mountain" and the author is busy disclaiming such pretensions.

The mountain garden is near Bethlehem, N. H., and its story is an entertaining one showing what can be done in the gardening line with sterile, rocky soil, no experience, no professional help, only the summer months for work and without even a liberal supply of water.

## THREE BITTEN BY DOGS.

Harlem Youngsters Attacked on the Street—One Badly Hurt.

Six-year-old Michael Sheridan of 216 East 126th street and Samuel Levy, 4 years of Third avenue and 126th street, were playing in front of the Sheridan boy's home yesterday afternoon, when a fox terrier dog came running through the street.

The two boys saw the dog coming and tried to get in the house, but the animal made for them and bit the Levy boy on the arm and the other youngster on the leg. Their wounds were cauterized by Dr. Schueler of the Harlem Hospital.

Louis Leary, 4 years of 429 East 117th street, was bitten by a bull terrier yesterday while playing in front of his home. His face and left arm were lacerated and he was taken to the Harlem Hospital. His condition is serious.

## TROUBLE FOR SCHWAB'S TOOL CO.

Stockholders Threaten Legal Action If Dividend Be Declared.

CHICAGO, April 12.—Charles M. Schwab came to Chicago to-day to attend a directors' meeting of the Chicago Pneumatic Tool Company, of which he is the largest stockholder. Several stories are told that portend trouble for the company.

A dividend is due the latter part of this month, and one faction among the stockholders is in uniform array for the payment of any dividend at this time that they threaten legal proceedings unless the directors pass it. An application for a receivership is suggested.

Another story is that the United States Steel Corporation may absorb the tool company.

## SAILED WITH THEIR CAPTAIN.

Soldiers on French Leave From Fort Monroe Caught the Wrong Boat.

Capt. P. S. Bishop of the Forty-first Company of Coast Artillery, stationed at Fort Monroe, arrived yesterday on leave of absence aboard the steamship Jefferson. Two of his command, Privates Nathaniel Shaw and James N. Nor, were fellow cabin passengers. They happened to select the same steamship that he was in to escape from the neighborhood of Fort Monroe. They were in uniform and the Captain recognized them, but did not let them know it until he had put them under arrest here.

## More Mills to Shut Down.

FALL RIVER, Mass., April 12.—According to the latest reports the curtailment of production in the mills will be extended soon. Several treasurers are now trying to arrange deliveries so that they can stop work all next week.

## PUBLICATIONS.

A SINGULARLY CANDID, CLEAR, ENLIGHTENED DISCUSSION OF QUESTIONS OF THE KEENEST NATIONAL INTEREST

By EDGAR CARDNER MURPHY Secretary of the Southern Education Board

## Problems of the Present South

A DISCUSSION OF CERTAIN OF THE EDUCATIONAL, INDUSTRIAL AND POLITICAL ISSUES OF THE SOUTHERN STATES.

"Mr. MURPHY speaks, and has a clear right to speak, as a representative of the South. . . . He realizes with intense conviction that the South has a problem of its own to work out. . . . But he is equally convinced that this problem is a National one, that it must be dealt with in the light of the National institutions and the obligations they impose, and he pleads with an earnestness never unaccompanied by calm good sense for the intelligent co-operation of the men of the North with their brothers of the South. The basis of that co-operation, if it is indeed to be intelligent, must be knowledge and understanding. To this Mr. Murphy's book is a rich contribution, which in our judgment, no one desiring to know his duty in this matter can afford to ignore." The New York Times' Saturday Review.

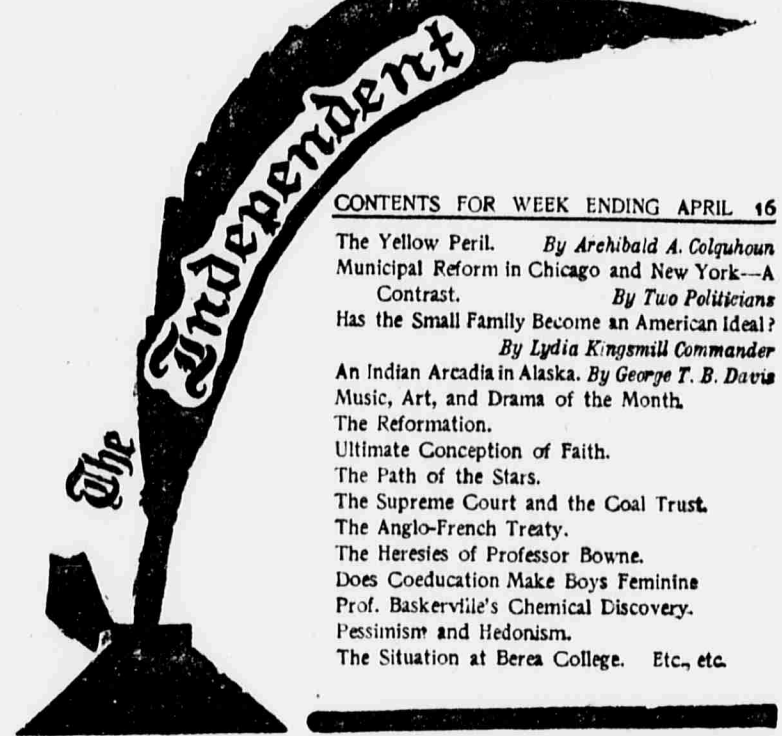
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Contents for week ending April 16

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With sixty very funny pictures by F. Y. Cory.

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## AFTER HIM WITH ROPES.

Amateur of a Little Williamsburg Girl Hunted by More Than 200 Neighbors.

An atrocious assault was committed last evening on Kate Leier, the five-year-old daughter of a carpenter of 575 Johnson avenue, Williamsburg, and when it became known, more than 200 neighbors cooperated with the reserves of the Stagg street station in an effort to capture the criminal. The child was found at dusk half-conscious in an open lot at Johnson and Varick avenues, a few blocks from her home. The neighborhood is sparsely settled.

The mother of the girl permitted her to go out to play late in the afternoon. She wandered away from her companions, and after he had run away, the girl crawled out of the shed intending to go home, but she became exhausted and fell in the lot, where her mother found her, and carried her home.

Ambulance Surgeon Wood wanted to remove the little girl to the hospital, but her mother refused to let him. The child is in a precarious condition.

Some of the throng of neighbors of the Leier's who were searching last night for the child's assailant carried ropes and declared that if they laid their hands on the man they would hang him.

## WIFE KILLED HERSELF.

Fuller Had Lost His Job and His Troubles Had Preyed on His Mind.

Howard Fuller, 58 years old, an engineer living at 201 East Ninety-second street, shot himself dead last night. Fuller lost his job about three weeks ago and at the same time his wife was taken ill and was removed to the Metropolitan Hospital on Blackwell's island. He had been very depressed.

In a table in the room where he killed himself were two notes. One was sealed and addressed to his wife. The other asked that his body be turned over to a Brooklyn undertaker.

Fuller was a Mason and a member of the Knights of Pythias. Among his effects the police found a letter written to Fuller by Theodore Roosevelt in 1900. In the letter Fuller was thanked for his good wishes.

Reward of \$100 for Capture of Marx. WILLIAMTIC, Conn., April 12.—The man hunt for John Marx, the seventy-year-old murderer of his hired man, John Poyal, is still on. The man arrested in Essex yesterday on suspicion that he was Marx was released after an officer from Colchester had said that he was not the man. The

## AMUSEMENTS.

EMPIRE THEATRE, 8th St. & W. Way. FIFTH MONTH IN NEW YORK. AUGUSTUS DUMAS'S "THE OTHER GIRL." LAST 4 NIGHTS. Great success.

ETHEL BARRYMORE. KATIE. MONDAY, APRIL 18th.—SEATS THURSDAY. HENRY MILLER, MARK HART ANGLIN. IN CAMILLE.

HERALD SQ. THEATRE, 33rd St. & W. Way. FIFTH MONTH. 27th Month.

The Girl From Kay's. SAM BERNARD. CRITERION THEATRE, 44th St. & W. Way. FIFTH MONTH. 27th Month.

WILLIAM COLLIER, THE DICTATOR. GARRICK THEATRE, 30th St. & W. Way. FIFTH MONTH. 27th Month.

ELEANOR MERELY ROBSON. MARY ANN GARDEN. THILLYER, 27th St. & M. Ave. FIFTH MONTH. 27th Month.

THE SECRETS. The Merry With W. H. M. THEATRE, 10th St. & W. Way. FIFTH MONTH. 27th Month.

NEW LYCE